

RED CROSS CONCERT OPENS TONIGHT

U. of M. and
McGill Debate
This EveningLaw Students
Discuss Various
Types of Women

Tonight at 8.30 p.m. a debate between the Law Faculties of the University of Montreal and McGill will take place in the Plateau Auditorium, on Lafontaine Park. This is the fourth annual debate in this series, and in line with the previous ones the subject, "Artificial or Natural", concerning the weaker sex, is a light one.

McGill, which is supporting the "natural" woman, will be represented by John Costigan and Louis Ferguson; both of second year law. U. of M.'s side will be argued by Jean Paul Cardinal and Jean Paul Gregoire. All these men have had considerable debating experience, and the contest, as in the past, should be both intense and humorous.

The procedure adopted for these debates differs from that used at McGill. One speaker for each side speaks in English and one in French, and each has a rebuttal in the other language. The debate is thus completely bilingual. A feature of the debate is the question period which is held during the deliberation of the judges. The questions put are both to the point and amusing.

The Chairman of the debate will be Mr. Justice Tyndale, Judge of the Superior Court and a Professor in the McGill Law Faculty. The three judges will be Mr. Daniel Johnson, lawyer and graduate of U. of M., Jacques Noiseux, Vice-President of the Association Generale des Etudiants de Montreal, and Alexander Stalker, President of the Students' Society of McGill University, who has been on the McGill team in the last two debates.

McGill has won the last two of the three debates held so far, and the debaters, it is reported, are hoping to make it three in a row. One member of the committee said last night that in the previous years there have been very few McGill students among the audience. He expressed the hope that tonight would see a larger representation, and pointed out that reserved seats are available at the Tuck Shop or from Lloyd McClintock, President.

Yale President Announces
Post-War Period Plans

According to information reaching The Daily, Yale University will establish in the post-war period an institute of collegiate study for ex-service men. Here, returning veterans will be provided with their own faculty, separate quarters, and special courses planned to meet their needs.

Outlining plans for the institute in his annual report, Dr. Charles Seymour, president of the University, said the job of the institute would be to "aid men returning from the war to make the transition from military life to the life of self-reliant responsible citizens of a democracy."

Around the Globe

London: Russian troops captured the heavily-fortified railway hub of Krasnogvardeisk, 30 miles southeast of Leningrad, in the thirteenth day of the Red Army offensive to the north.

Algiers: Slashing back on the Rapido river in the Cassino area American Fifth Army troops have established a firm bridgehead on this stream.

Ottawa: The House of Commons reconstruction committee said today it believes it within the power of the government and industry to maintain full employment for all Canadians during the transition from war to peace-time activities.

Ottawa: The House of Commons War Expenditure Committee, in a report tabled today, said that "none of the allegations" made against the Aluminum Company of Canada last year by M. J. Coldwell, C.C.F. leader, is substantiated by facts.

30 Students Forced
To Leave Western

London, Ont., January 26 — (C.U.P. — Due to their failures in the annual Christmas examinations, thirty students have been forced to leave Western University. Fifty others who failed by a slight margin have been placed on probation. In an effort to eliminate all those who are not doing their best, three seniors have been given notices.

Twenty of the thirty are men, and even if they fail their medical, will not be re-admitted to University. Among the pre-medical students there was only one expulsion and one probation.

Sven N. Oftedal
Describes Life
In Norway TodayTells of Exploits
Of Norse Forces
In War Theatres

by M.S.

The Cosmopolitan Club was addressed by the Norwegian press-attaché, Sven Oftedal last night in the Union reading room. The lecture dealt with the hardships they were so bravely undergoing during the four years of Nazi occupation and their courageous, undaunted spirit.

Mr. Oftedal stressed that Canadians especially should know more about the Norwegians because the two peoples are fighting for the same principles of freedom and peace and a firm understanding is needed for the cooperation of both countries in the postwar period.

A country only one-quarter the area of Quebec, and having a relatively small population, Norway had been living in peace with the world for many years until overnight she was attacked without the least warning by a ruthless nation — the greatest military power at that time. Although badly prepared, Norway resisted Germany.

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Pianist . . .



Ben Albert will present his original arrangements of "The Donkey Serenade" and other modern swing variations.

Producer and Director . . .



VICTOR C. GOLDBLOOM for the second consecutive year leads the production staff of the Red Cross Concert. Last year he led the group whose initiative established the series of benefits which tonight's performance continues. The War Council this year officially appointed him to produce and direct the show on their behalf.

Dr. Max Yergan Opens
Week-end ConferenceNational Groups, Minorities
Considered

Dr. Max Yergan, Executive Director of the Council of African Affairs, will open the week-end conference on "National Groups and Minorities in the Post-war World" this Friday evening at Montreal High School at 8.30 p.m.

After an introduction by Emile Vaillancourt, Dr. Yergan will speak on "Imperialism in the Post-war World", placing emphasis on the colonial question as related to the Atlantic Charter.

Dr. Yergan is reported to be most capable of leading this conference, having had a large and varied experience in humanitarian service. After completing his collegiate training, he held the post of General Secretary of International Committee of Y.M.C.A., with responsibility in Africa for 15 years. During these years he taught at Fort Hare College and travelled extensively in other parts of Africa.

In 1937, he aided in the formation of the Council of African Affairs.

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Jean Brown, operatic soprano and Peterson Memorial Scholar in Singing at the Conservatorium of Music, will be heard in classical and operetta selections.

Pre-Med Society
Debates Problems
This AfternoonStudent Courses
And Medical Petition
To Be Discussed

The Pre-Medical Society are today holding a discussion at 5 p.m. in the Union Ballroom. Two main issues will be debated at this meeting, the first on the pre-med curriculum, and the second on the problems of pre-med students in relation to the medical faculty.

The first discussion will be led by Albert Silverman, and difficulties in courses, and the possible deceleration of medical courses will be the main topics open to argument. It is hoped by the Pre-Med Society that this discussion will

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ALUMNAE SOCIETY

The McGill Alumnae Society will hold a meeting on Friday evening at 8.30 p.m. in the Common Room of R.V.C. Dr. Wilder Penfield will be the guest speaker and his topic will be "Something about Russia."

Second Annual All-Student Benefit Show
Presented Under War Council Auspices;
Chancellor and Mrs. Wilson Will AttendList of Patrons
Is Given in FullDeans of Faculties,
Commanding Officers
Invited to Concert

M. Morris W. Wilson, Chancellor of the University, and Mrs. Wilson, will be Honorary Patrons of the Red Cross Concert which the Student War Council is presenting in Moyses Hall this evening and tomorrow evening at 8.30; together with Dr. F. Cyril James, Principal and Vice-Chancellor, and Mrs. James; Lt.-Col. J. M. Morris, Officer Commanding the McGill Contingent C.O.T.C., and Mrs. Morris; and Lt.-Col. W. Leggat, President of the Quebec Provincial Division of the Canadian Red Cross Society and Mrs. Leggat.

Also among the patrons of the concert will be Dr. E. F. Beach, Director of the School of Commerce, and Mrs. Beach; Lt.-Col. W. H. Britton.

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McGill Choral Society
Hold Rehearsal in RVC

This afternoon, at 5.00 p.m., the McGill Choral Society will hold the second rehearsal of the Brahms "Liebeslieder Walzes" in R.V.C. These waltzes are to be presented by the Choral Society at some future date. There are still several soprano and tenor parts which are not taken, and the executive earnestly urges all tenors and sopranos to attend.

The presentation is under the direction of Mr. Bernard Naylor, who has achieved great success with the Little Symphony Concerts. Copies of the music will be available at the rehearsal and membership is offered to all those attending the early practices.

Two-Piano Team . . .



Joy Symons and Richard Goldbloom, newly-formed piano duo, will present the first movement of the Piano Concerto in A minor by Edward Grieg. Joy Symons was accompanist and assisting soloist at the Choral Society's concert in December. Richard Goldbloom appeared in the first Red Cross Concert last March, playing Gershwin's Concerto in F and "Rhapsody in Blue".

Producer-Director of Benefit
Repeats Last Season's Effort

Victor Goldbloom, producer and director for the second consecutive year of the Red Cross Concert, stems from a family of considerable musical and theatrical experience. His father, a distinguished doctor of this city, was once a member of Florence Reed's stock company in Worcester, Massachusetts, and spent some time on the vaudeville circuits with his sister and with S. N. Behrman, now an outstanding Broadway playwright. On his mother's side, almost every member plays one instrument or another; notably the famous Canadian concert pianist Ellen Ballou.

He himself has devoted a great deal of interest to the world of entertainment in many fields, beginning at an early age with Shakespeare readings and recitations at private entertainments. At school he acted in amateur theatricals and wrote copiously for school publications, editing the Lower Canada College Magazine in his last high-school year. Coming to McGill in the fall of 1939, he saw the last of the famous Red and White Revues, and was a leader of the movement for their resurrection. Out of that movement came the first Red Cross Concert in March, 1943, which under his leadership achieved a net

contribution to the Red Cross Society of more than \$350.00. In addition to producing, directing, and announcing that production, he also made his debut as a songwriter with two original ballads; this year, his "Graduate Hymn" will be heard for the first time at this evening's performance. Joining the Radio Workshop last winter, he appeared in Allan Thomson's "The Doctor's Clock", in two broadcasts for the nutrition campaign, and in the staged comedy sequence with which the Workshop entertained the incoming first-year class during Freshman Reception Week last October. During the summer he was a counsellor at a boys' camp, where he wrote and produced a complete musical revue, acted a lead in the counsellors' play, and assisted in several other productions. At The Daily's banquet last spring, he was appointed Art, Music, and Drama Editor for the session now in progress.

Interviewed late last night following the dress rehearsal of the Concert, he commented that last year's experience in trial and error has stood this year's production staff in very good stead, in view of the manifold difficulties involved in bringing such a show to the

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Vocalist . . .



Shirley Culley, appearing in her second consecutive Red Cross Concert, will sing "My Shining Hour", "Stormy Weather", and other modern classics.

Radio Workshop
To Rehearse
New Production"Play Them a Tune"
By Wassermann
To Be Recorded

The Radio Workshop will meet on Saturday at 2.30 p.m. in the Union Music Room. At this meeting rehearsals will continue for "Toll in the Night", and will start for a new production, "Play Them a Tune."

"Toll in the Night" was written by Allan Thomson, and is being produced by Sy Greenman. The cast is only tentative, and will be

UNDERGRADUATE
COMMITTEE MEETS

The Undergraduate Committee of the Graduates' Society will meet in the McGill Union at 1 p.m. today. The meeting called by Mr. Keith, president of the Graduates' Society, will be attended by Principal James. The Committee is now arranging an Undergrad-Grad supper and its organization is the main item on the agenda.

Variety of Talent
In Charity ShowWar Council Request
Initiates New Edition
Of Original Success

This evening at 8.30 in Moyses Hall, the second annual Red Cross Concert opens a two-night engagement with an all-student, all-star cast. Under the direction of Victor Goldbloom, the benefit is sponsored by the Student War Council, at all net proceeds will be turned over to the Canadian Red Cross Society.

These two performances are the culmination of eight weeks of preparation, beginning when Boris Garmaise, chairman of the War Council, approached Victor Goldbloom with the suggestion that he undertake a second edition of the successful concert of March, 1943. The offer was tentatively accepted, and the possibilities for the success of such a production were carefully investigated. Chancellor Wilson gave his support as Honorary Patron, and Dean Cyrus Macmillan of the Faculty of Arts and Science consented to the use of Moyses Hall again. The executive then turned to the problem of assembling a program.

Cast Gradually Assembled.

Much of the Concert had actually been individually in rehearsal for some time, and the first person engaged was Shirley Culley, star vocalist of the 1943 show. Shirley had been singing at occasional private entertainments for servicemen, and proved very enthusiastic about the new concert. Leslie Murad, the West Indian baritone, was heard practicing one day in the Union ballroom, and invited into the cast. Ben Albert walked in and stayed, later bringing in violinist Morrie Gelfand. The piano duo of Joy Symons and Richard Goldbloom, newly formed during the fall, offered the Grieg Piano Concerto which they were then in the course of preparing for performance. Within a very few days, the nucleus of a full all-student program had been compiled.

Gradually the cast filled out as organization proceeded. Soprano Jean Brown, outstanding performer at a previous Conservatorium concert, was invited to join the group, and eventually accepted. Bill Munroe agreed to undertake to collect and arrange original music for a male choral ensemble, and Clark Gillespie assumed the role of master of ceremonies. The comedy team of Gillespie and Donald Weir contributed a pantomime skit and a number of nonsensical interludes, and the barbershop quartet from second year Medicine added the Gay Nineties vocals which made them the sensation of the 1943 show. With the addition of Harold Olsen, blind pianist, the cast was finally complete.

Curtain at 8.30

The curtain will go up this evening at 8.30 punctually, and the executive of the Concert has announced that in view of the large advance sale of tickets those at

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Aid to Russia
Clothing Drive
Nets Low ResultsResponse Is Urged
By Drive Executive
As Deadline Nears

According to word received from Tom Hutchinson, chairman of the current Aid to Russia clothing campaign, results are falling far short of expectations. The deadline of the drive is set for Saturday noon, and

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Baritone . . .



Les Murad, Jamaican baritone, will offer "The Song of the Vagabonds", "Play, Fiddle, Play", and the unofficial Australian anthem, "Waltzing Matilda".

Around the Campus

Today: The Red Cross Concert tonight. . . . Midnight pass for the CAUC men who attend Red Cross Concert, at 8.30 p.m. in Moyses Hall. . . . Nothing else but isn't that enough?

Tomorrow: Red Cross Concert again in Moyses Hall at 8.30 p.m. . . . Newman Bridge Club meets in Union at 8.15 p.m. . . . MOC Mountain top Slide. . . .

Coming: Radio Workshop meets at the Union at 2.30 p.m. Saturday. . . . The Graduate Students Association's second Grad. party in the Union Grill Saturday. . . . Mac Circle meets Sunday. . . . The Athletic Festival February 4th.

McGill Daily

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1944

Club Cooperation

In recent years, clubs have been founded on this campus for purposes sundry and diverse, most of these having regard to the various aspects of human relationships. Witness the League of Nations Club which was started last year; the Classical Club, which although of long-standing, has only lately been revived after a considerable period of obscurity; the Students' Labor Club, also begun a year ago. This multiplication of aims and interests speaks well for the intellectual life of our student body, which, under the stimulus of a rapidly changing world, and of projects for a change in the social, political, and economic order, has reacted positively, not passively. This variety constitutes a denial of the widespread, though often refuted, charge that all students have sealed themselves in an "ivory tower."

Nevertheless, it would perhaps not be amiss to signal the danger inherent in such a diversity of clubs, namely, the danger of forgetting the common ground upon which they stand. The Historical, Political Economy, Sociological, League of Nations, and Students' Labor Clubs; and the Philosophical and Classical Clubs; all these deal with the social and mental activities of human beings, past and present.

The issues implicit at the present time cannot be pinned down to any one aspect of society's activities. Specialized knowledge is vital in dealing with the practical details; but the fundamental problems which must first be solved, and solved in short order, can be attacked only by the combined efforts of our social scientists. The students of this University must play their part, small though it may be, in clarifying these basic problems. It might, therefore, be well, if the clubs on this campus, following the lead given last Monday by the combined meeting of the Classical, Philosophical, and Historical Societies, were to pool their interests, their information, and their opinions more often; directing joint enquiries of this nature towards the questions concerning whose solution such confusion exists.

Co-operation

We would like to express our appreciation of the friendly gesture made by the Engineering Undergraduate Society towards the success of the Red Cross Concert.

Such cooperation between two major organizations on the campus is a too welcome and all too unusual event, to be allowed to pass without comment.

The Red Cross Concert Executive has been doing a wonderful job, and is working hard for the success of the enterprise, both as a financial venture and as an achievement in the field of student entertainment. Since the demise of the Red and White Revue, the Red Cross Concert has been the only attempt to replace it by a similar project adapted to wartime conditions.

The Engineering Undergraduates, by their ingenious and generous plan, are helping to increase the number of blood donations as well as to promote the ticket-sale for the Concert. We wish them the best of luck and hope that they get the enthusiastic response which their offer deserves.

Music Notes

THE LITTLE SYMPHONY

The outstanding feature of last Tuesday's concert by Bernard Naylor and the Little Symphony was the performance of Beethoven's Symphony No. 1 in C major in the restricted instrumentation of the composer's day.

While listeners had to wait until the fourth movement to be convinced that a small orchestra could catch the mighty spirit of Beethoven, in that movement there was evidence and to spare. Orchestra and conductor seemed to convey the composer's every wish, in the glittering melodies, the pell-mell rhythms and glorious concluding chords.

The first three movements were played well enough, but when contrasted with the really great performance of the last, seemed to lack character. The first was a trifle ragged in some spots, and the third was played as though it were Mozart. Mr. Naylor's conducting of the second movement (marked Andante Cantabile con Moto) up to Beethoven's metronome marking was a novel stroke—perhaps too novel; because so many conductors have taken it much slower, it seemed uncomfortably rushed and over-anxious.

The Prokofiev "Classical" Symphony would have gone much better if the musicians had put a little more laughter into their playing. While Prokofiev had a serious motive in writing this work in the classical style, showing that modern composers could learn a great deal from earlier masters, he must surely have indulged here and there in none-too-subtle travesty on some of the foibles of Haydn and Mozart. A little genial satire would have helped the violins over some of the difficulties of the extravagant phrases in the first movement. As it was, they were laboured to the point where they spoiled its charm. The second movement was much better, and the third, the rollicking, amusing Gavotte, was brilliant. The finale, while uneven and shaky in places, was on the whole well done and brought the work to a joyful conclusion.

The concert opened with a little-known work of Gabriel Faure, his suite "Masques et Bergamasques". The orchestra did its best work of the evening in this suite. The first three movements were written in very interesting post-classical style, which suited Mr. Naylor's ensemble very nicely. The Overture, with its vivid synopses, was very well played, as was the Minuet. The Gavotte, though a trifle wooden, was good. The fourth movement, however, was the challenge to which the Little Symphony rose so well. Faure, in a remarkable change of style, wrote this Pastoral in the quasi-Impressionism of 1920 France. Here the musicians performed in a fashion all too seldom heard in Montreal. They—and Mr. Naylor—were superb.

Ravel's "Pavane pour une Infante Defunte" was also included in the program. It was agreeably done, particularly the treacherous horn solos; the pizzicato strings in the opening bars were somewhat anemic, but the full phrases of the concluding bars more than atoned for this deficiency.

The next concert will be Tuesday, February 8th at l'Ermitage. —W.M.M.

Not Yet

I went when the night was dark, to the sea
And it held out the hands of a friend
to me;
My eyes were wet from the lonely years
But I ran, I ran with arms flung wide—
Ran with the years' swift feet at my side
And the old fears mocking my heels.

But—when I flung myself into their hold
They were gone with a whisper, gone
in the night.
Nothing there was to comfort me,
Nothing was there but the aching sea,
The endless dark, and the cold.

—A.E.R.

Behind the Mike

with
Herschel Victor

"America Salutes the President's Birthday," a full hour program originating in four cities and featuring Lily Pons, Frank Sinatra, Paul Whiteman, Dinah Shore and Bob Hope among many others, will be broadcast over the Columbia network in honor of the Chief Executive's 62nd birthday Saturday, Jan. 29, (11.15 p.m. to 12.15 a.m.), the program carried by the four major networks, climaxes the current "March of Dimes" campaign of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis. . . . William Bendix swaps some out-of-the-corner-of-your-mouth chatter with Bing Crosby on "Kraft Music Hall" tonight at 9 over the CBC. . . . Lawyer Sam Aldrich makes an impromptu stage appearance when Henry Aschmole stage props for the class play, on "The Aldrich Family" over NBC at 8.30 p.m. . . . Also to be heard this evening will be Janet Blair who will bring her lovely charms and delightful voice to the Abbott and Costello funshow at 10.00 p.m.

Lily Pons, Metropolitan Opera Soprano, makes another appearance on "Great Artists' Series" Monday, Jan. 31 (NBC, 9.00 p.m.). She will sing the famous coloratura aria "Una Voce Poco Fa" from Rossini's opera "The Barber of Seville." . . . Eddie Cantor is going to San Francisco Sat., Jan. 29, to put in the hardest day's work of his career—a solid 24 hours of entertainment on behalf of the U.S. Fourth War Loan Drive. It will be the first non-stop broadcast of that length ever attempted by a single entertainer. . . . The enterprising young men of a U.S. Army camp have informed Bea Wain, co-star of NBC's "Hit Parade," that she's their "chin-up" girl of the month.

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The Kiss

A Short Story

By Irving Massey

It was New Year's Eve. The huge, long room of the farmhouse resounded to the loud-voiced joviality of the guests, who were congregated at one end of the room. There were some thirty people, men and women, seated in a three-quarter-circle beneath the mantled oil lamp hung from the ceiling.

The guests were drinking. The peasant voices, usually so quiet, had become loud, and the thick, slow speech was made even slower, more halting, by the "vin rouge canadien" which they had imbibed, giving it a tongue-tied effect.

All were in a jovial mood. One farmer would lean over to his neighbour and enunciate with difficulty some obscurely funny remark, whereupon the other would sit up straight, hands on knees, and emit three heavy, long roars of laughter, his perspiring face growing redder yet beneath its heavy coat of tan. Another would get up unsteadily and propose a toast, elevating his full glass before the company, and then downing it with head thrown back, in a full-throated gulp. Women chattered shrilly, laughing with nasal sounds. A pretty, sturdy little boy of three, with round, firm cheeks flushed a bright red, was running about, climbing into every lap, rolling on the floor, infected with the spirit of the day.

One of the men, a handsome, thick-set farmer, got up and went over to the table, to open another bottle of wine. He filled his glass, and looked about the room. His eyes lighted on the little boy, who was running wildly in an erratic circle about the ring of seated guests. Setting down his wine, he suddenly reached out, seized the child, and set him astride upon his head, where he held him in place with one hand while with the other he raised his wineglass high in the air.

"A le sante de-Lucile n!" he cried. Everyone clapped and applauded, and glasses were clinked to the toast.

From his lofty perch atop his father's head, the little boy Lucien, suddenly calm, looked idly yet almost triumphantly down at the people below him. One could feel that he sensed the superiority which the fact of his being only three years old, three living, blooming years, gave him over these older people, and over all the rest of the world. His eyes wandered casually from face to face. But suddenly they stopped at one. It was that of a young woman, seated in back of the other people, in a big arm-chair in a corner. She was very thin,

wasted, and wore a black dress. Her face was longish, and had been finely chiseled, but now it was sunken and corpse-like, with the skin like leather in the long, deep hollows of the cheeks, but drawn shiningly taut across the temples. Over her narrow forehead cut two deep transverse wrinkles. Her eyes were feverishly devouring the child, as he sat, so lusty and carefree, perched upon the head of his broad-shouldered father.

It was Lucien's mother, Yvonne. She was tubercular, and lived by herself with a maid in a little cottage a mile away. Her husband, Albert, and her little son lived with her parents-in-law, the old Lamoureux, to whose house she had been brought by a sleigh in order that she might be present at the yearly family gathering on "Jour de L'An."

Albert Lamoureux bent down and slid Lucien off his head. A wizened old man sitting in a corner had taken out a battered violin and was tentatively touching the strings with his bow. People began to congregate about him, and soon the tune of a popular French-Canadian barn-dance began to take shape. The younger folk were beginning to move about with a more lively step, and presently, upon common consent, all made their way with chatter and tumult through the door in the wall near the far end of the long room, into the square kitchen, which had been especially cleared for the purpose. Soon the house was shaking to the thumping steps of the dancers, as the old fiddler sawed away at the shrill, lively, endlessly repeated tunes of the French-Canadian barn-dance. The older people sat about the walls and watched, dizzied by the endless rhythm of the spinning couples revolving in swinging, bobbing circles.

Little Lucien had gone into the kitchen with the other people. Now he was standing not far from the doorway, against the wall. His blue eyes were a little clouded, and his pretty petulant lips were shut. One could see that something was occupying his mind. Looking around once or twice, he suddenly decided to move, and slipped quietly away towards the door which opened into the room from which he had just come.

He knew that his mother was sitting there, all alone, in that room. He did not know why, but he felt strangely drawn to come closer to, and find out what this

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Fortunes or Futures

By Geets Chertkow
in "The Manitoban"

Madame was reading teacups in the next booth. We laughed knowingly as we heard her ask questions to get "leads," and then amaze her innocent victims with her far-off prophesies. It was a routine reading which Madame ended abruptly. With an effort she rose from the other table, slowly came towards us, and sighing heavily, wedged herself into the narrow seat.

The third-rate cafe reeked of burnt toast. A radio spluttered from somewhere in the back. We were the only customers; the place was comparatively quiet. Skillfully she manoeuvred the cups, and afforded us a chance to scrutinize her. . . . Impossible to guess the original color of her complicated hair-do . . . a face whose hard lines cannot be hidden by a caked layer of cheap powder . . . eyes deeply shadowed . . . no longer pretty . . . a mouth tense with a fixed smile . . .

In the usual manner she commenced to ask questions. Then, as I gave the date of my birth-

day, she exclaimed sadly, "Honey, I pity the woman born under Gemini. That's my sign too, so believe me, I know the heartache in store for you." We feigned interest, thinking that this should prove amusing; then we began in our clearest manner to make her talk. That was all she wanted. She paused for a moment and then continued. "You know, I could have had everything! I wanted . . . 'til Harry died six months ago."

We winked and nodded to each other across the table, waiting for her sob-story. I put in a couple of meaningless questions. Madame sat twisting the two large rings on her finger; suddenly those dark-rimmed eyes filled with tears. She began talking about her dead husband—how they had toured in a "mystic act," staying at the best hotels. By this time we were no longer an audience, as Madame talked on and on. The only sign that told

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Fascinating People

By Shirley Diamond

in "The Gateway"

"This is Saroyan" a young man who began writing when he was 16 years old; and decided to give himself until he was thirty to prove that he could write. That he proved his point is even now being heralded loudly by everyone, including Saroyan himself.

William Saroyan developed his provocative style in a characteristic Saroyan manner—after a careful study of the pulp magazine stories, he dashed off ten which he thought followed the pulp pattern and sent them to the editors. Every one came back with rejection slips. This, Saroyan says, convinced him that he had to write in his own way, and not according to any set pattern. It has resulted in his highly subjective style that follows no formal narrative, and that has been both berated by critics and enthusiastically praised as "imaginative, fresh, and original."

When his first short story was accepted, "The Daring Young Man on the Flying Trapeze," Saroyan was beside himself with joy. He wrote critics throughout the country, sent them messages bursting with the news of the great Saroyan. But, when his first book of short stories was published, the critics, to whom Saroyan had written so enthusiastically, were laying for him with brickbats. They decided that he didn't write short stories at all; he didn't even write English; he was a "flash in the pan," a fraud, an egomaniac, a fool. This book, however, became a best-seller, and Saroyan remarked, "Maybe American criticism is too far ahead of American writing, or American writing is too far ahead of American criticism. I take heads."

Saroyan has a reputation for

Letter Forum

The Editor, McGill Daily.

Dear Sir,

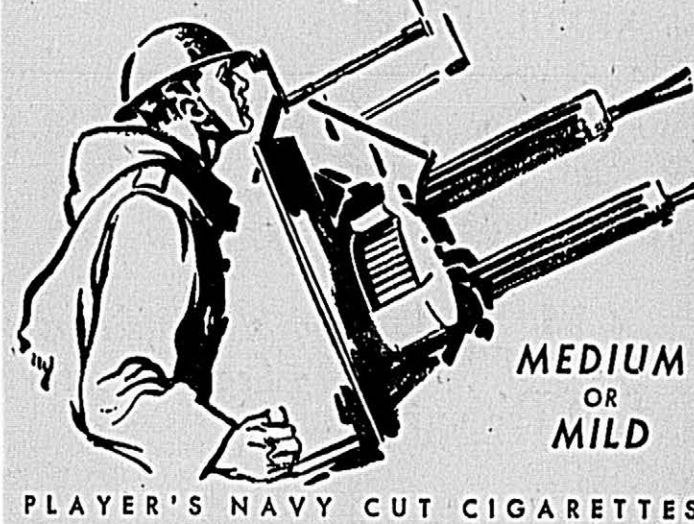
Last Monday, the War Council inaugurated an Aid-to-Russia clothing campaign. Monday's Daily carried a leading story and an editorial asking students to emerge from their state of "student apathy" and aid the campaign by bringing parcels of clothing and depositing them "in the boxes placed in all McGill buildings." Where are those boxes? NOT ONE BOX HAS YET APPEARED.

It was also stated that the Aid-to-Russia committee has supplied a large number of posters and leaflets. The only sign of these has been the single poster placed in each of the three main campus buildings. What happened to the Daily publicity for the campaign? Usually, all War Council efforts are given leading stories while the campaign is in progress, and daily reports are published on the returns. Why has no attempt been made to do this, and also to organize a house-to-house canvass, taking advantage of the trucks and transportation offered by the Montreal committee?

The War Council committee in charge is guilty of gross inefficiency. Or is it that they are not too desirous of making this campaign too significant a success?

Engineer,

Player's Please



Tid-bits From the College Papers

As we have mentioned earlier in the year, this is the students' paper and any student has a right to make use of The Varsity for the expression of his views on current University affairs. We would be glad to print anyone's opinion on any subject, whether contrary to or in harmony with our own editorial comment.

THE VARSITY.

University students are dedicated to the search for truth, and they seek to arrive at their goal by the use of logic. Methods learned in the classroom may be well applied to the world, and the extent to which they are applied is a measure of a graduate's capacity as a useful citizen.

McGILL DAILY.

Contributor: Shall we tell the one about the cheer leader?

Editor: Now, now—no rah jokes.

QUEEN'S JOURNAL

And GOOD FOOD at

Murray's
MONTREAL TORONTO

15 RESTAURANTS

OTTAWA SUDBURY

From McGill to Morgan's For the Loafer Look

No wonder it's the shoe of the year for Mademoiselle Coed. This slap-happy loafer that has reappeared in intriguing new changes of dress of late. Now, it not only carries you around the campus during your between-lecture pauses, but has the versatile faculty of taking you out of an evening or shop-spying of an afternoon. Take a look at the leather variations ranging from sleek suede right down the scale to roughing-about elk . . . and the change of key with the smart moccasin vamp. And especially notice the wide variety of colour tones.—Morgan's, Second Floor.

Felia Campi

Hi-Ho Loafers!—Are a "must" with all the school going gals. Moccasin-toed, low heeled. Brown or Tan Elk. Sizes 4 to 9. 4.50



Shanks Pony—Plagiarized from grandpa's comfy old slippers; these new instalments of the loafers are rolling onto the campus, giving 1944 coeds a scoop for their money. In brown, red. Sizes 4 to 9. 4.45



Brogues—Husky walkers. Step right into 1944 with our famous Goodyear Welted Brogues. They "go with" your tweeds, your sweaters and skirts, your sporty College wardrobe. Tan or Black Calf. Sizes 4 1/2 to 9. AAAA to E 6.75

HENRY MORGAN & CO., Limited

Athletic Festival will Include Sport Events, Dancing

McGill Seniors to Take On Middlebury Cagers In Exhibition Match

Other Events Scheduled Are Gymnastics, Wrestling, Fencing, Judo and Boxing

With the night of February 4th little over a week away, things are fast rounding into shape in all departments of intermural sport planned for that time. For the last few weeks any uniformed person who has been unfortunate enough to wander into the inner sanctums of the gymnasium have thought that they were walking into a lion's den. Reasons for this apparently sudden changing of cloaks by a number of students of ye olde institute are manifold.

Down in the bowels of this edifice for the strengthening of certain muscular tissues (the B. W. & F. room to the uninitiated), there has been going on daily any number of man-killing projects, all designed with the single purpose of giving to the students of McGill the wherewith to quench their hither great, but hidden, blood-thirsty appetites.

To say that what goes on down there is in the form of projects is naturally an understatement. That is the way to put it so that the minority of timid souls around the campus will not be scared to too great an extent. Actually what occurs are a number of battles on a minor scale. The grand and determinant ones will take place on the night of the Athletic Festival. That is when all and sundry will have their one and only chance to see for themselves, at present, a miniature of what goes on on a battlefield.

"MURDER RING"

To start off with, in one corner of the B.W. & F. room is a large roped-off square. This is slyly referred to as a "boxing ring." Actually the purpose of these four pieces of rope is much more sinister than that. For humanitarian purposes what takes place inside here is called either wrestling or boxing. However, the real reason for the use of the ropes has suggested that the names be variously changed to "murder" or "slaughter," or some such irrelevant title. The strands of hemp are there to prevent any contestant who happens to get shy or some such feeling, from escaping until the damage has been done. Besides the boxing and wrestling, there will also occur an exhibition in a so-called sport which is comparatively new. It is labelled Judo. Judo is actually a polite way of breaking the neck, arms or any other part of the anatomy of a person for whom you do not particularly have any love, and even if you have. The exhibition will introduce, however, only a few of these ways to the general public, some of them being carefully guarded secrets.

Actually, though, the Athletic Festival will not be nearly such drastic punishment to the participants as has been pictured. What happens to the audience, naturally, cannot be guaranteed. It is not imagined that they will indulge in any wrestling, for instance, themselves. However, it would not be an idle guess to say that they will give a fair imitation of this as they grapple and scuffle after the exhibition to the mournful strains of maestro Blake Sewell and his assembly of musicians.

While all details are not yet complete, the program has been fairly well settled. The first event of the evening will be a basketball game between the Red cagers and a team representing Middlebury College, Vermont. The Southerners boast a very good reputation, and remain undefeated in their four games played to date, the tussle is expected to be the best of the season played at the Armory.

At the same time as the basketball game starts, the series of exhibitions will begin. This will be at eight o'clock. The matches will be in boxing, wrestling, Judo and gymnastics. During the intermissions between periods of the basketball game, there will be some exhibition fencing.

Tickets for the Festival are now on sale, and such has been the demand for them that the sellers have had to get refills. Ducats set the buyer back seventy-five cents. The deadline for the sale of tickets is next Thursday at noon. At that time all unsold tickets must be turned in at the Athletics office so as to be made available for those who have been unable to contact those selling tickets.

SPORTS SUMMARY

YESTERDAY'S GAMES

INTERFACTORY SPORTS

Hockey

Eng. II 0, No. 9 R.C.A.F. 6.
Second game postponed on account of the weather.

Volleyball

Science I (b) 0, No. 9 R.C.A.F. 2.
Eng. III 0, Eng. IV 2.

TODAY'S GAMES

INTERFACTORY SPORTS

Hockey

(At McTavish Rink)

5:00 p.m. Science I (b) vs. Commerce.

Volleyball

(At Gym)

5:15 p.m. Law vs. Graduates.

Basketball

(At Gym)

5:15 p.m. Science I (a) vs. Science I (b).

5:15 p.m. Science I (c) vs. Dentistry.

TOMORROW'S GAMES

INTERFACTORY SPORTS

Hockey

(At McTavish Rink)

5:00 p.m. Eng. IV vs. Graduates.

5:00 p.m. Eng. II vs. Eng. III.

SATURDAY'S GAMES

INTERFACTORY SPORTS

Hockey

Eng. IV vs. Macdonald (at Mac).

INTRAMURAL HOCKEY LEAGUE STANDINGS

	G.	W.	L.	T.	F.	A.Pts.
Commandos	5	3	1	1	40	21
Fliers	5	3	1	1	27	16
Navy	5	3	2	0	12	15
Army	5	0	5	0	11	38

INTERFACTORY HOCKEY STANDINGS

	G.	W.	L.	F.	A.Pts.
Engineering I	2	2	0	13	1
Commerce	1	1	0	10	1
Science I (b)	1	0	1	1	6
Science I (a)	2	0	2	1	17

	G.	W.	L.	F.	A.Pts.
R.C.A.F.	2	2	0	11	0
Engineering II	2	1	1	2	7
Engineering III	1	0	1	0	5
Science I (c)	1	0	1	1	2

	G.	W.	L.	F.	A.Pts.
Law	1	1	0	1	0
Grads	0	0	0	0	0
Macdonald	0	0	0	0	0
Engineers IV	1	0	1	0	1

HOCKEY at the FORUM

National Defence Hockey League

Monday, Jan. 24, at 8 p.m.

1st Game:

McGill vs. R.C.A.F.

2nd Game:

Army vs. Navy

Tickets

Student tickets on presentation of McGill Athletics cards, free.

Men at Gym office daily 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

In the past, tickets were obtainable at the McGill Union from 5 to 7 p.m. The poor attendance at the games does not warrant this extra convenience and in the future tickets will be given out to men at Athletics Office in the Gym and women at M.S.P.E. Office, Royal Victoria College, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Women at M.S.P.E. Office, Royal Victoria College.

Athletic Cards are NOT TRANSFERABLE.

Civil Engineers To Hear Lecture Next Tuesday

Lion's Gate Bridge To Be Described By P. L. Prately

The construction of the largest suspension bridge in the British Empire, the Lion's Gate bridge in Vancouver, will be described by P. L. Prately, eminent local engineer, on Tuesday next in the main lecture hall of the Biological Building. The lecture will begin at 7:30 p.m.

Mr. Prately, who designed the bridge, will illustrate his talk with movies and slides. The executive of the Civil Engineering Society, who arranged the address, have stated that the subject is of interest to all engineering students; and for this reason, all members of the Engineering Undergraduate Society and their friends will be welcome. There will be no admission charge. The address is to be followed by a skating party and dance. The price of tickets to the dance is fifty-cents, and refreshments will be served.

Economics Club To Discuss Social Security

Ernest Guter Talks On Social Legislation Today At Union

Social security will be discussed at the Political Economy Club's meeting tonight at 8:15 p.m. in the Union grillroom. Ernest Guter will talk on the economics of existing programs for social security, giving a short history of some of the social legislation leading up to the present situation.

England will be the country chiefly dealt with, and the schemes for social insurance now in effect there will be explained. The development of the Old Age Pension system is to be described in detail, and its history briefly traced.

Guter has completed his study of the contemporary scene in preparation for a detailed analysis of the Beveridge, Burns and Marsh plans, the results of which he hopes to present at some later date.

The Club's executive has announced that this term it plans to feature mainly student speakers and longer discussions, at its meetings, in contrast to last term's program which included mainly outside speakers. Any students interested in economics may attend, including women.

EPISTAXISOMETER TO PLUG CRUCIAL BLOOD LEAKAGE

Startling product of unprecedented collaboration between the faculties of Applied Science and Medicine, a new device is expected to contribute much to the success of the coming University of Toronto blood drive where it will first be tried out. If experiments are successful it will be produced in quantity and is expected to eliminate much waste in collecting blood donations.

Called an "Epistaxisometer," the new machine will be attached to all trees on the campus and installed in as many other obstacles more than four feet in height as there are experimental models remaining. The purpose of the invention is to conserve the inadvertent flow of blood resulting from the accidental clash between the human proboscis and any solid and immovable object.

When such an unlucky event occurs the Epistaxisometer catches the flowing blood in a specially designed trough which carries it off to a handy receptacle. The amount of blood thus inadvertently donated is measured by a built-in flow-meter and the amount is recorded automatically on a dial. Upon insertion of the Admit-to-Lectures card in a slot, the meter stamps it with credit for the amount given, photographs it, thus automatically recording an appropriate number of points for the proper faculty in the T.A. Blood trophy race, issues the victim a complimentary pass to a special double feature showing of "Captain Blood" and "Blood and Sand," wipes his nose and sends him on his way with an encouraging pat on the back.

—THE VARSITY.

He-Fly to She-Fly: Say you love me, or I'll jump into the first bowl of soup that I see. —Siwashier.

Sewell's Music To Be Featured Festival Nite

Well-known Band Will Take Over As Sports Finish

That well-known figure who has almost become a member of the McGill campus... Blake Sewell... is due to appear once more on this notable pasture in the near future, on February 4th, to be more explicit. Not only will the likeable maestro be here, but he will bring with him his entire crew of syncopationists, or those who make with the music, his orchestra.

The music-makers will appear at the Gym on the night of the Athletic Festival to give forth with their inimitable renditions of such popular tunes as "Dirty Gerty From Bizerte," "Splashin' in the gutter 'cause I got to find my gal," "The Leper-boy Blues," "Dancin' on the downbeat 'cause I can't get up," and any number of other musical masterpieces.



Blake Sewell and his orchestra have become especially popular during the past few years, as they continue to supply the music for more and more social functions on the campus. He is especially liked for his excellent arrangements of those loveable tunes which remain in one's minds for a long time afterwards, and leave a person humming them for days. There is no orchestra in Montreal which can play slow music with more feeling than does his aggregate.

While the first part of the Festival will consist of various athletic events, these will come to an end at about 9:30, and at that time the dancing will start. The general scheme of the evening will be based on the expectation that members of both sexes will come to the affair stag, although there are no rules against couples. Measures will be taken that everybody meets everybody else, and the stag lines will not only be dissipated, they will not be allowed to exist. Tickets are still available at seventy-five cents each.

Newman Club Inaugurates Annual Retreat

Rev. Father Birch, Father Cooney To Attend Meeting

The Newman Club will begin its Annual Retreat with the open meeting to be held at 10:30 a.m. this Sunday at the Sacred Heart Convent. Reverend Father Birch will commence a series of Retreat discussions with a talk on "The Personal and Vital Problems Facing a University Student Today." Father Cooney, former chaplain of the Club, will also attend the meeting on Sunday.

Reverend Father Birch will come from Ottawa to preach the Retreat which is to continue for a week. Mass will be celebrated in the Chapel of the Sacred Heart Convent every morning at 7:30. Following the Mass, a short talk on various problems facing students will be given by Reverend Father Birch. These discussions will aim to help those attending the Retreat to solve their various personal problems. A second meeting will be held each evening at 7:30 at the Convent.

Members of the Newman Club Alumni, as well as undergraduate members of the Club may attend the Retreat.

Another Famous Football Blunder Recalled by Fans

Wrong-way Runs in Rugby Games Were Once Frequent

Last week The Daily ran a story about the now famous wrong way run of Lou Reigels in a football game played at the Rose Bowl on New Year's of 1929. At that time there was naturally a lot of reminiscing by people all over the country trying to remember any blunders which approached that one or exceeded it in magnitude.

While all the football fans in the country were talking about the famous run in the wrong direction by Reigels a few fans who were present at the Carolina-Virginia game in 1926 were recalling a play made by Tom Young which was similar to that of Reigels says the Tar Heel of Northern Carolina.

Near the end of the first quarter of this game Virginia punted to the Tar Heels on their own forty-five yard line. Foard circled end to put the ball in midfield as the quarter ended. During the intermission the goals were changed. After two plays through the line had failed at the beginning of the second period, Abner, Virginia's left end, succeeded in blocking the punt and the ball went straight up in the air. Tom Young was the first man to reach the ball after it had struck the ground and bounded toward the sideline. In his confusion Tom scooped the ball up and started toward the wrong goal. However, Young was not the only man who was confused on the play, for several Virginia players started out after him. After he had covered about fifteen yards, Abner caught him and downed him with a hard tackle. Since this play was made on the fourth down, Virginia got the ball and a few minutes later was in position to dropkick the field goal which gave her a three to nothing victory.

Those fans who recall the incidents are wondering what might have happened if the Virginians had not been as badly confused as Young.

"Any of you got old uniforms?" asked the sergeant.

A private, scenting a new one, proudly displayed frays and stains.

"It isn't fit for much, is it?" commented the sarge. "Parade at 2:30 for coal fatigue."

Squash Tourney Next Week

Large Entry List Expected

The championship squash tournament will be getting under way at the beginning of next week, and according to reports there will be a very capable and very large list of contestants. The tourney is the main feature of the squash season and generally does get such a fine interest. Lists have been posted in the various buildings, for some time now, and will remain up until Saturday, January 29. Those who have not yet signified their intention of playing will have until that time to do so.

Once the draw is made, matches will be played with the winner being the man who takes three out of five games. These will be played at 5:15 p.m. of the day scheduled.

The tournament is being run on an interfaculty basis, the winners getting two points, and the losers one, for their respective faculties. This is expected to promote a fine rivalry, and make the matches interesting and keenly contested.

FROM ME TO YOU

Somewhere, Sometime.

Dear Moron:

I sat myself down pen in hand to typewrite you a letter. Please excuse the pencil. I don't live where I lived before because I moved here where I am now. When you come to see me ask anybody where I live—nobody knows.

I'm sorry we are so far together. I wish we were closer apart. We are having more weather this year. My Aunt Nell died and is doing fine. Hope you are doing the same. My cousin has the mumps and is having a swell time.

I started to Philadelphia to see you. I saw a sign that read, "This takes you to Philadelphia." So I climbed upon the sign and sat there for three hours, but the damned thing didn't move.

I'm sending you a coat by express. I cut the buttons off to make the package light. You'll find them in the back pocket.

I would send you \$10 that I owe you but I didn't think of it until I sealed the envelope. If you did not get this letter let me know and I will mail it to you.

P.S.—Enclosed you will find a picture. For fear it would get lost I took it out.

Less sincerely,
Little Moron.

John Karefa-Smart Talks On Medicine in Africa

A meeting of the Osler Society was held last night in the Medical Bldg. Arthur Milland introduced the speaker, John Karefa-Smart, who read a paper on the role of the medicine man in tribal society. A native of Sierra Leone, on the west coast of Africa, John Karefa-Smart comes from a tribal community, and he discussed with the members of the club the position of a doctor and his problems in such a community.

Following this discussion, Dr. W. W. Francis read an unpublished paper by Sir William Osler, and also paid tribute to Dr. Parrissault who died recently. Dr. Parrissault was an Honorary member of the Osler Society.

Application forms were presented to new members.

"It's all right to be married to a rich old man," said the young miss, "but I hate to have old age creeping up on me."

—The Oredigger

Caucs Defeat Ordnance

Intermediate Cagers In 24-17 Win

There was one game played last night in the Intermediate section of the Montreal Basketball League, between the C.A.U.C. team from McGill and the Longue Pointe Ordnance team.

In what turned out to be an evenly matched contest throughout the CAUCs came out on top, winning by the score of 24 to 17. Ahead all the time, the CAUCs depended for their scoring punch on Teller Gossack, Humphries and Dawson, all of whom scored six points to account for their team's total. High scorer of the contest was Levine, playing for Ordnance, who tallied nine points.

The team scoring was as follows: CAUC: Teller 6, Gossack 6, Groome, Humphries 6, Dawson 6, Novak.

Ordnance: Sporn 5, Levine 9, St. Louis 3, Murdoch, Walt, Worsoff.

8 delicious cubes of nourishment

2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM CHOCOLATE
2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM BORDEAUX
2—LIQUID BUTTERCREAM VANILLA
2—LIQUID CREAMY CARAMEL

Neilson's LIQUID FOUR FLAVOR

Covered with Neilson's smooth French-style Chocolate

Neilson's

TONIGHT AT 8.30

THE SHOW OF THE YEAR

The War Council's RED CROSS CONCERT

Tickets on sale at the door from 8.00; advance sale at the Union Tuck Shop and the Arts, Engineering, and Medical Buildings

Behind the Mike

Continued from Page Two

"The Star and the Story," a new Sunday evening dramatic program starring Walter Pidgeon with distinguished guest players, makes its debut over CBS Feb. 6, at 8:00 p.m. from Hollywood. . . . Jane Froman, top-notch vocalist, and Leo Reisman and his orchestra will be riding on the Fitch Bandwagon this Sunday evening. Tom Reddy is the emcee. . . . Helen Ward, well known for her singing with outstanding orchestras, has replaced Helen Forrest as vocalist with Harry James and His Music Makers for all those interested. While talking about Harry, we just can't refrain from repeating the words of advice given by Jimmy Fidler to George Raft when the ace trumpeter married Betty Grable. Remarked Fidler "Don't sit around and mope about losing your girl, George, get out and sing a tune like 'I'm just wild about Harry.'"

Ronald Colman and Greer Garson co-star in "Random Harvest," re-scheduled for the CBS "Lux Radio Theatre" Monday, Jan. 31. This program was once postponed when Miss Garson went on a Bond tour, again because of Colman's illness. . . . Alan Ladd re-creates the little role in "Lucky Jordan," one of his most successful film plays, on "Screen Guild Players," on Monday, Jan. 31, at 10 p.m. . . . Jack Haley has turned writer. His autobiography, "How To Make 'Em Laugh," is in the hands of an eastern publisher. . . . Among the CBS program guests for Sunday, Jan. 30, are Dorothy Lamour in an original drama on the "Silver Theatre," and four-faced Ned Sparks on the "Fred Allen" show.

Leonard Rose, 25-year-old assistant solo cellist of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony, is soloist with that orchestra in Lalo's D minor Cello Concerto Sunday, Jan. 30, over CBS. (WABC-CBS, 3:00 to 4:30 p.m., E.W.T.). . . . What a record for records! Gilbert Seldes, in his article about Bing Crosby in the current issue of Esquire, writes: "No one touches

Bing's mark of some five million records in one year." . . . and so the dial spins.

The Kiss

Continued from Page Two

shadowy figure was, whom he knew as "Mama," and whom he so seldom saw. He had always felt this strange seeking, which contained something fearful, and something painfully sad in it, in an undefinable way which he did not understand. He had once asked his father to take him to see her, and had been abruptly refused. And yet when she came, he was somehow afraid of her, afraid to go near her, though at the same time strangely drawn to investigate and come closer to this mysterious person, who looked at him with such strange eyes, sometimes filled with tears, and whose dry mouth softened and twitched at the corners when he passed near her.

Now, he was standing behind the door which opened into the room where she sat, and looking through a broken pane of painted glass in its upper half. There was his mother, small, pale, emaciated, shadow-like in her black dress. She was leaning forward in her armchair, her eyes fixed expectantly on the door, which stood ajar with its back to her. There was a strange, timid eagerness in her gaze. Suddenly, through the broken pane, she caught sight of the little boy's tousled blond hair and round blue eyes, and her own lit up with a sudden eager spark, while the corners of her dried-up mouth quivered with a fleeting touch of living, tender love.

She leaned further forward in her armchair and beckoned gently, silently, with her forefinger. Then, seeing that the eyes behind the door stayed motionless, watching, wide open, she quickly took out of the black purse which lay in her lap a small paper bag, from which she extracted a red candy fish. This she held out at arm's length. The two blue eyes stared long at the bright-colored sweetmeat. Then Lucien began to slide round the door, gradually,

by degrees, into the room. His mother beckoned more urgently, saying in a low voice: "Viens-t'en, Lucien, voici quel joli bon-bon j'ai pour toi. Viens-t'en. Viens."

Lucien came slowly, walking sideways, pausing often, sliding one hand along the long table as he went, never removing his eyes from the candy fish. His mouth was slightly open, his round cheeks flushed, his blond hair tousled. He came closer, taking very slow, long steps, and balancing his weight against the table. The mother's eyes grew even brighter and more tender, and her drawn face began to take on the life of her halted youth again; eagerly she held out the red fish to the child, who kept on coming closer, without stretching out his arm to take it.

Suddenly she leaned forward, seized the boy in her arms, and kissed him passionately, long and hard. The child struggled desperately, in silence, with all his strong little body, to escape from her grasp, his eyes lowered obstinately, as if unseeing. The mother pressed him to her and kissed him again. Her face was transformed with emotion. Suddenly she realized that someone was calling in a very loud, thick voice from amid the tumult in the kitchen: "Lucien! Lucien! Ou est Lucien? Viens danser avec nous-autes!"

and the father came stumbling, with slow, awkward steps, around the door and into the room.

Yvonne hurriedly released the child, who ran quickly on his little sturdy legs to his father. Yvonne turned aside her head. A dark flush showed on her face, and suddenly a small cough took shape deep within her chest, bending her forward and drawing up her shoulders as it mounted. She put one weak hand, cupped, to her mouth, to cover it.

Albert stood still for a moment, looking with enmity at his wife. Then, taking his son roughly by the hand, he turned quickly about and hurried the child before him into the kitchen.

insignificant proportions. And if you want to acquire that "savoir-faire" look, why not emulate their nonchalance—and quit worrying!

If it's your course that's on your mind, see your advisor. You'll find him very considerate. Even to loaning you 35c for lunch, or assuring you that you should take Latin and you can't take Spanish. His advice is free, and both he and you will benefit if you make good use of it.

Perhaps you're worrying about getting around this first week. Well, that's strictly up to you. You're on your own now, and if you sit at home now and wait to be asked, you'll never get around much period. Make a point of attending every affair, and you'll enjoy your first year so much more. It's one of your best opportunities to meet the other Freshies, and the acquaintances you make now will develop into good friends as the year progresses.

By the way, a little soul-searching at this point might help. For instance, do you pamper yourself because you're too lazy to read any article in a magazine that looks the least bit deep, and only skip through the ones in a lighter vein? Well, now you're at Varsity, and home was never like this, so you'd better investigate before you decide that some club would be oh, so-o-o boring. You may not have liked badminton at high school, but at Varsity it's different somehow. And just because you have never tried archery before doesn't mean that you'll develop into another William Tell. Adopt the motto of "Try everything once," and a little self-discipline will bring results in a hundredfold. When you get into your stride, you can drop those activities from which you aren't benefiting, but remember, too, that you only get out of a thing exactly what you put into it.

You'll meet three types of students around the campus. There's the social butterfly who doesn't open a book and has a whale of a time, joins every club or spends the year in a dizzy whirl. Then there's the studious, conscientious type who only raises his nose from a book at meal times. But in between you'll find the smart student who adjusts his activities so that too much time is not spent on either studies, sports or extra-curricular work. This is the one who gets the most out of his University career.

Don't listen to those sophomores who seem way ahead of you. They'll tell you, "I don't know how I did it, 'cause I didn't open a book all year." That's their story and they can stick to it, but if you're smart, Freshie, you'll keep up to date on your studies, and find it that much easier at the end of the year. Cramming is definitely passe. Nowadays co-eds think of studying as work to be done each day same as washing behind their ears when they were kids. Or did you?

Remember, too, that Honors Tuck is not included in the calendar as a pre-requisite for a degree. And if you haven't already been asked if you're taking Medicine, the answer is, if you're in the groove, "Yes, Carier's Little Liver Pills every morning," or "Sure, Ananacin, spelled A-n-a-c-i-n."

That's all, chillun, but armed with this you can "Damn the torpedoes, and full speed ahead."

—Gateway.

DEAR JOHN

You must learn
That the spirit is free,
That to weep in tears is to show the easiest grief;
But to grieve silently, to weep within,
Is the sorrow of the soul.

You must learn
That a man is a shadow of himself,
That he may live apart from the shadow
For it is dust;
And if he can build the separate dwelling,
His spirit shall live forever.

Go back then
And live near to the earth in the flesh,
But cleave to the sky with your soul;
For here you may find a home for your grief
As wide as may compass all sorrow.

—THE MANITOBIAN.

brain would deteriorate and weaken to so great an extent that men would be no more than clay in the hands of hungry women, and I ask you, would you care to join a harem? Hm-m. (Please quiet that wolf cry and quit drooling, Mc-Nee).

Men would lose that old vim and vigor — black markets for trading mates would spring up and although it would be fun, I'll admit, the male race would gradually die off and I really mean die off. Let us keep on marrying one woman and if we feel a need for a change — well, it has been done before and we can do it again. Thank you.

Grechen: My worthy opponent has stated that the manpower shortage is acute — he underestimates the situation basely. We ladies know that. But he goes on to say that the male specie would be taken over by the females and run like a herd of cattle. Ah, no, dear sir, that is not the object of polygamy. We do not wish to be greedy or possessive. We merely wish to evenly distribute the supply (as far as it goes) to satisfy the demand. That, I believe you will agree with me, is good sound business logic. Thank you.

Jerry K.: Business logic it is. But today I believe you will find the average male will stand by your theory and try to make the supply satisfy the demand without having the whole male species taken over and run by the femmes. I myself will start a "supply-demand" club immediately after this is over and come one, come all. Thank you.

Grechen: That, ladies and gentlemen, is a noble gesture, but will it work? Legality is everything in our social set-up, but who am I to be legal at a time like this. Make way, there, girls, I'm on my way to join Duckhonker's club. Thank you.

A vote taken by the chairlady showed only five people remained in the hall after J. Duckhonker had opened his club in the Boy Ranger Room — of all places — and the only reason they remained was that they were knocked out in the rush (and will no doubt miss all the fun). And so on far into the night.

Western Gazette.

THE KENTUCKY KERNEL.

When God handed out looks, I thought he said oaks— So I didn't take any; When he handed out ears, I thought he said beers, So I ordered two long ones; When he handed out noses, I thought he said roses, So I ordered a big red one; When he handed out legs, I thought he said kegs, So I ordered two fat ones, When he handed out brains, I thought He said trains, So I missed mine, BOY! AM I A MESS!

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Fortunes and Futures

Continued from Page Two

us she was aware of our presence was an occasional, mechanical, "believe me, honey, I know."

What did Madame know? About the cares of the world? The misery it brings? The bleak loneliness of life? Day in day out existence? Yes, her entire appearance seemed to reflect this knowledge. . . . Maybe you'll think I'm batty," she said, "but Harry comes to me spiritually. Thank God for that. . . . but what good is a spirit only? Of course you're still young, honey, but some day you'll want something terrible bad, and feel all tied up inside, yet won't dare show it. But what you need is experience, honey."

She rambled on for another fifteen minutes, dramatically reliving her past. We began to feel uncomfortable. The ugly pile of ashes and stale smoke stifled the air. Some other people bent on passing time entered, and made themselves comfortable. Madame's eyes became hard. Bright nails stopped picking at the rings. She sighed and got up, pulling at her black, rather slovenly, dress. Before moving away she looked about the restaurant. Then with a last glance towards the cup she said, "Anyways, you'll get plenty out of life, but I pity you, you. You were born under Gemini."

We muttered something, paid our bill, and started out. As we opened the door and felt the cool fresh air, we heard Madame saying, "Tel me, honey, when was you born?"

enough time. "There is," said the friend, "for Saroyan."

Variety of Talent in Charity Show

Continued from Page One

tending are advised to arrive well in advance of curtain-time in order to be assured of good seats. Members of the C.A.U.C. will be granted a midnight pass for tonight only if attending the Concert. Engineers donating blood to the Red Cross Donor Service on or before Friday, February 4, may redeem their ticket stubs for their full original value from the Engineering Undergraduate Society.

Tickets for tonight's performance will be on sale at the door of Moyse Hall one half-hour before the time of the Concert.

Dr. Max Yergan Opens Week-end Conference

Continued from Page One

fairs—an organization dedicated to the study of conditions of life and work in Africa and to the promotion of the welfare of African people. Dr. Yergan lectured on negro history for four years at N.Y.C. University. Since 1940 he has also served as President of the Negro Congress, in which capacity he has taken a prominent role in leadership of various national campaigns on behalf of full democratic rights for American Negroes and other minority groups.

The conference sessions open on Saturday afternoon at 3:00 p.m. on the subject, "Minorities in the Post-war World." This session will be introduced by Dr. Yergan and will deal more specifically with the problems of the Negro, Jewish and other minorities such as the position of the Canadian Japanese in Canada today. "French Canada" is the topic of the evening session commencing at 7:30 p.m. Jean-Louis Gagnon will introduce this discussion on the section of people who are a minority in Canada and who yet constitute a majority in our province of Quebec.

The closing session on Sunday afternoon, beginning at 2:30 p.m. will discuss the resolutions presented to the conference and will hear a closing speech by Dr. Yergan.

The Friday night meeting is free, but there is a charge of 25c. per session, or 50c. for the complete conference.

Sven N. Oftedal Describes Life in Norway Today

Continued from Page One

many for 62 days, a resistance longer than that offered by any other occupied country in Europe.

Even under the occupation, never has resistance ceased. In the four years under the German regime, the Norwegian people have been stubbornly fighting for freedom, by sabotage within the country, by her brave sons outside the country who have joined the R.A.F. in Great Britain, and by her Navy which is contributing ships to Allied seapower, and

which saved thousands of lives at Dunkerque.

"Total war is horrible. But the war in the torture chambers of Nazi concentration camps is hardly conceivable. After years of undernourishment and half-starvation the Norwegians are still fighting and the story of her brave fight for freedom will be a thrilling epic when revealed to the world."

Mr. Oftedal, ending on a very stirring note, said that if we have the will and the faith we shall succeed. "We must make a better world. We owe it to ourselves, we owe it to the future and above all we owe it to those who do not come back."

U. of M. and McGill Debate This Evening

Continued from Page One

of the Law Undergraduates Society, at the special student rate of twenty cents each. He advised those students who are planning to attend to buy their tickets from one of these two sources, as those bought at the door will cost just double the price and there may not then be any available, as in previous years the hall has been completely filled.

List of Patrons Is Given in Full

Continued from Page One

tain, Vice-Principal of Macdonald College and Dean of the Faculty of Agriculture, and Mrs. Brittain; Dr. Douglas Clarke, Dean of the Faculty of Music; Dr. John Fraser, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine, and Mrs. Fraser, Dean of the Faculty of Medicine and Mrs. Fraser; Dr. W. H. Hatcher, Professor of Chemistry, and Mrs. Hatcher; Dr. Hebbel E. Hoff, Professor of Physiology and Chairman of the Biological Sciences Group, and Mrs. Hoff; Dr. David A. Keys, Professor of Physics and Chairman of the Physical Sciences Group, and Mrs. Keys; Dr. A. S. Lamb, Director of the Department of Physical Education, and Mrs. Lamb; Prof. C. S. LeMesurier, Dean of the Faculty of Law, and Mrs. LeMesurier; Prof. R. D. MacLennan, Professor of Philosophy and Warden of MacLennan Hall, and Mrs. MacLennan; Dr. J. J. O'Neill, Dean of the Faculty of Engineering, and Mrs. O'Neill; Dr. Muriel V. Roscoe, Warden of Royal Victoria College; Dr. David I. Thomson, Dean of the Faculty of Graduate Studies and Research, and Mrs. Thomson; Mr. R. de H. Tupper, Vice-Director of the Conservatorium of Music, and Mrs. Tupper; Dr. W. D. Woodhead, Professor of Classics and Chairman of the Humanities Group, and Mrs. Woodhead; and Lt.-Cmdr. V. C. Wynne-Edwards, Officer Commanding the McGill Division U.N.T.D. and Assistant Professor of Zoology, and Mrs. Wynne-Edwards.

Aid to Russia Clothing Drive Nets Low Results

Continued from Page One

arrangements have been made for posters and receptacles to be placed in all the main campus buildings. The various faculty organizers report that Arts and R.V.C. are

Radio Workshop to Rehearse New Production

Continued from Page One

announced when complete. "Play Them a Tune," written by Charles Wassermann, and also to be directed by him, goes into rehearsal this Saturday. It was learnt that the story concerns a Polish violinist who is fighting in the Canadian Army in Italy. The cast of the production will consist of the more experienced members of the Workshop. The show, reported by the executive to be difficult, will be recorded in three weeks.

Also among the plans of the Workshop are rehearsals for a live broadcast of the "Blood Story" which was recorded before Christmas. These will get under way sometime next week.

ADVICE FOR CHILDREN

You came. You saw. And we were conquered. Now that you are practically old-timers, you feel as if you had been here forever. But you can't understand how a senior can look at you shrewdly and announce, "You're fresh, aren't you?"

Freshie, it's that worried look you're wearing. What you need is a good dose of philosophy, streamlined for popular consumption. Remember that those very seniors have gone through the mill before you, so the possibility of your case being fatal is slight. If you're overawed in their presence, try and imagine them in one of those old-fashioned flannel nightgowns, complete with night-cap—of the flannel variety, too—and they will assume almost

showing some response to the appeal, while the Engineers and Meds. have contributed very little to date. As the committee has had considerable difficulty in obtaining receptacles, the caretakers of the various buildings will accept contributions and see that they are picked up on Saturday.

The faculty representatives are as follows: Arts and Science, Dan Lortie; Engineering, Tom Hutchinson; Medicine, Don Weir; R.V.C., Elizabeth Howe.

Producer Director of Benefit Repeats Last Season's Effort

Continued from Page One

stage. This year's Concert, he asserted, will be well ahead of its predecessor in polish, talent, and appeal; and he confidently promised a first-rate, worth-while show.

Pre-Meds Debate Problems This Afternoon

Continued from Page One

lead to a more satisfactory pre-medical year.

Ross Hill will conduct the second discussion which will attempt to improve the relationship between the Pre-Med Society and the Medical Faculty as a whole. A petition consisting of four articles has been set up in an attempt to solve all the difficulties of the pre-med student. These articles will be debated upon and amended at the meeting tomorrow and the petition will be submitted to the medical faculty early next week.

Radio Workshop to Rehearse New Production

Continued from Page One

announced when complete. "Play Them a Tune," written by Charles Wassermann, and also to be directed by him, goes into rehearsal this Saturday. It was learnt that the story concerns a Polish violinist who is fighting in the Canadian Army in Italy. The cast of the production will consist of the more experienced members of the Workshop. The show, reported by the executive to be difficult, will be recorded in three weeks.

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Don't listen to those sophomores who seem way ahead of you. They'll tell you, "I don't know how I did it, 'cause I didn't open a book all year." That's their story and they can stick to it, but if you're smart, Freshie, you'll keep up to date on your studies, and find it that much easier at the end of the year. Cramming is definitely passe. Nowadays co-eds think of studying as work to be done each day same as washing behind their ears when they were kids. Or did you?

Remember, too, that Honors Tuck is not included in the calendar as a pre-requisite for a degree. And if you haven't already been asked if you're taking Medicine, the answer is, if you're in the groove, "Yes, Carier's Little Liver Pills every morning," or "Sure, Ananacin, spelled A-n-a-c-i-n."

That's all, chillun, but armed with this you can "Damn the torpedoes, and full speed ahead."

—Gateway.

Resolved: Polygamy Is Naughty (But Nice) or Share Your 4Fs, Babe.

Grechen Flibbertigibbet, A.M.

Jerry Duckhonker, Neg.

Grechen: Madame chairman, ladies and you big, handsome members of the male species, excluding those 3 or 4 4Fs at the rear of the hall, I am addressing you today of all days on that socially frowned upon topic, "Polygamy, or the Use of One or More Mates, Two or More Mates or Just Any Number of Mates." I am trying in my own cunning way to show that although this "share your man" so to speak is naughty, it is also really very nice. So much variety, you know.

Why should we charming, attractive, seductive creatures limit ourselves to one lowly mate when we, at the drop of a zipper, can have, who knows, how many gullible. . . . Oh, ladies and gentlemen, my emotions are running away with me at the thoughts of it. . . . Ladies, let me remind you there is today an acute shortage of eligible men.

So let us be like the pearl divers who collect all the shells in the hope of getting one oyster—I mean one pearl. Let us have polygamy in its broadest sense, and, who knows, we may—I warn you, I say MAY—find one, shall we say, pearl in the whole damn lot. Ahem, thank you.

Jerry K.: Mad. chairman, ladies and my poor bedraggled virileless, anaemic looking comrades, I am here today to defend our sex from, shall I say, extinction due to overwork and great nervous disorder, shock and anticipatory excitement.

I claim polygamy, as thought of by my worthy opponent, will be the final victory of the female sex over the already moth-eaten male specie of human so-called being. With polygamy legal, the male

Notices

Lost
A brown Parker fountain pen in the Mineralogy Lab on Tuesday morning. Will finder please leave it with the janitor in the Chemistry building as soon as possible.

Notice
Wanted: One edition of Gray's Anatomy (English). Phone W. H. Magill, LA. 6307.

R.V.C. Historical Club
There will be a meeting of the executive today at one o'clock in Room 27 of the Arts Building. Evelyn Braginelz and Ursula Milner White are also requested to attend.

Undergraduate Committee
The meeting of the Undergraduate Committee of the Graduates' Society which was originally scheduled for today has been postponed. It will be held on Tuesday in the McGill Union at 1:00 p.m.

Notice
All those intending to chip in on a few kegs of BEER for the Plumb-Med-Ball please get in touch with Henry Hadley, Desk 56. Any one in Engineering I welcome to join the table.

Life

1. If he doesn't like his Profs, he's a crab; if he does, he's looking for a soft mark.
2. If he makes the team, he has pulled; if he doesn't, he must be pretty poor.
3. If he studies, he's a grind; if he doesn't, he's lazy.
4. If he admits he likes the girls, he's a ladies' man; if he doesn't he's concealing something.

HOW STUPID OF HER

PRUE—Her lawyer tells her she hasn't grounds for a divorce.
SUE—What nonsense. She has a husband, hasn't she?
—Life.

no extra copies will be ordered.
Because of paper shortages,
now, you won't get one.
your ANNUAL right
Unless you sign up for

ADVICE FOR MEN

Contributed by a Woman

Read this, men! Here are some hot tips on how to handle girls, from a man who works with 35 of them. We are quoting Phil Spitalny, of Hour of Charm fame, as reported in the "American" magazine.

"Everybody asks me," he says, "if I don't go crazy handling girls. That's ridiculous. They're easier than men. They don't get drunk, they don't smoke dope, and they take pride in their work. If I were running a factory and had to put in girls to take the place of men, I'd be delighted."

"When a man starts handling women, too often he uses the methods he tries on his wife—you know, argues and throws his weight around. Women employees are something else. They're working on the job, they're ambitious, they have happy ideas. You have to keep them happy and reason with them. "Don't ever do anything to a woman that will make her lose face with her friends — particularly her women friends."

"When a girl has a grievance you should let her talk herself out. You keep calm. They can fly off the handle, but I don't fly off."

"Don't ever say 'No' to an angry woman. Keep nodding your head while they're telling you everything they can think of. Let them get everything off their chests. Then you say 'Yes' and then you say, very politely, 'but' — and begin telling them things they'll agree with — anything at all, that war is terrible and Bach was a good composer and apartment rent is high these days. Get them nodding, too. Then you begin to reason. I've heard people say you can't reason with women, but that's the bunk. You can reason with them, if first you let them get talked out. Then they'll listen to reason quicker than men."

And all this from a man who has built his fame and that of 35 girls by following this advice. Don't you agree that maybe he has something there, fellows?

Wit

As you wander through life's weary way,
The going really gets tough,
When a boy who wears his love on his sleeve,
Meets a girl who puts love on the cuff.

Answer Department

"I discovered that the young man whom I go with uses profanity. Last night when we were sitting on the porch, he said, — \$ \$ \$," when

the porch lights were turned on. What can I do to break him of this bad habit?" Interfering.

"Sit in the back yard under the grapevines."

Requiem

Here lie the bones of poor Bill Grey,
Who died defending his right-of-way.
He was right—dead right—as he sped along;
But he's just as dead as though he'd been wrong.

—Plainsman.

Encore

A few days ago a young man took his best girl some flowers. She was so pleased that she kissed him. He hastily arose and started to go. "I'm sorry if I offended you," said the girl.

"Oh, no, it isn't that. I was just going back for some more flowers."

Man (at door of sorority house): Is May in?
Beautiful (but dumb) Pledge: May who?
Man (becoming exasperated): Why, May O'Naise, of course.
Beautiful (but not so dumb) Pledge: Sorry, but May O'Naise is dressing.

—Geo. Washington Ghost.

They called her Miss at 17;
They called her Miss at 20;
They called her Miss at 55;
Boy, she must have missed a plenty!

—Mesa College Criterion

There was a young lady from Pyda
Who started to climb Mt. Ida,
She fell on her nose,
Exposed more than hose,
And now she has a sore hida.

THE PLOT THICKENS

MARTIN—What makes the plot thicken?
MARRIOT—A few stirring scenes.
—London Answers.

"What's a highbrow?"
"A fellow who can talk sex and convince you he's being purely intellectual."

—Illinois Siren.